Subject: Chat with Catalina Saldaña
From: "Catalina Saldaña" <cat.salda@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Catalina: hey
me: yo yo
me: what's happenin', yo?
Catalina: not a thing
me: just had meeting with True/Slant about media project, they want to make some sort of arrangement, supposed to bring them software prototype ASAP
Catalina: good
me: also figured out how to make the network a lot superior to what exists
me: how are the old people? are you culling them?
Catalina: its fine
Catalina: everything is fine
me: fine!
Catalina: yeah
Catalina: what?
Catalina: you want to hear me complain?
me: yes now
Catalina: im too tired
me: that's a complaint
Catalina: i know
Catalina: i also have chestpains
Catalina: chest pains
Catalina: probably dying yet again
Catalina: now im done
Catalina: done complaining
me: that was okay
Catalina: what was ok?
Catalina: how are you?
me: your complaint output
Catalina: Miriam has not killed you?
Catalina: you still talking to her?
me: good, got a bunch of new assignments, about to start writing for rolling stone
me: nope
me: totally avoided her till she stopped calling
me: seeing another one now
me: from Trinidad
me: works for the TED conference
me: not crazy and irritating

me: also in the midst of a couple other courtships
Catalina: oh thats right
Catalina: your blackie
Catalina: i hate when people use the phrase "turn to"
Catalina: as in "they turn to drugs"
Catalina: "turn to yoga"
Catalina: religion
Catalina: whatever
Catalina: i hate it!
me: well
me: that's not terrible
Catalina: what isnt
Catalina: ?
me: there are worse phrasings to which to turn
me: !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
Catalina: im going to turn to poking my eyes out if i have to read that shit again
me: OH SNAP
me: ol' Caleb started his jobby-job
Catalina: good for him
Catalina: i have been very isolated lately
Catalina: i have not talked to him
Catalina: i have been staying at carls place by muself
Catalina: myself
Catalina: hes in vienna
me: without him?
me: i see, conference?
Catalina: ye i guess
Catalina: i wasnt listening
Catalina: but its been nice
Catalina: i needed a break from people
me: more stressed than usual?
Catalina: no
Catalina: im getting ready to die
Catalina: so i am retreating
Catalina: no i dont know
Catalina: seriously i just have not been feeling well physically
Catalina: but im going to doctor next week
me: been to a doctor?
Catalina: no, im going next week
me: how bad do you feel?
Catalina: im still having stomach pains which wake me up
Catalina: and its been several weeks now

Catalina: and now I have chest pains
Catalina: im sure its all related
Catalina: you have a suggestion?
me: not aside from seeing a doctor, no
Catalina: how are you feeling?
me: how long have you had chest pains?
me: fine
Catalina: Mirna taking care of you?
me: yep indeed
Catalina: the chest pains have just been today
me: have you had any similar symptoms before the last few weeks at any point?
Catalina: i dont think so
Catalina: this is funny
Catalina: why are you asking so many questions about it?
me: just kind of worried, although you probably shouldn't be, doesn't sound like something that bad
me: maybe an ulcer?
Catalina: yeah thats what i think it is
me: are you typically stressed out, or does it just seem that way to me via gchat?
me: anyway, those are easily cleared up, I think
Catalina: just via gchat
Catalina: or maybe just when im at work
me: I'm going to drink this malt liquor here
me: it's going to be pretty sweet
Catalina: sounds aawesome
me: ol' Chris Koulouris/fop publisher had to move in with his crack dealer
Catalina: that suck
Catalina: or is convenient
Catalina: gotta go
Catalina: bye
me: adios